

# The People's Press.

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## Baby's First Walk.

"Come, my baby, all alone!"  
Was so long a journey ever known?  
All the way, so wide and bare,  
From the table to the chair;  
Tis no wonder that he should linger,  
Holding on the paper's finger,  
Though his mother beckons there  
From her throne,  
With, "Come, baby, all alone!"  
"Come, my baby, all alone!"  
Was such mingled doubt and daring ever known?  
Now he drops his hold, and then  
Closes clings to it again;  
Now he steps out with a shiver,  
As one tries a rapid river,  
And strikes back, and wonders when  
Taller grown,  
Baby shall go all alone.  
"Here comes baby, all alone!"  
Was more victorious bravery ever shown?  
Right across the table's space  
The small feet have won their race;  
And he toses back thereafter  
Such a peep of ringing laughter;  
It laughs out from every face,  
Glad to own  
"Baby has gone all alone!"  
Back goes baby all alone;  
Oh, what inches, all at once, baby grown!  
Back and forth, with merry cries,  
Like a little bird he flies;  
First to father, then to mother,  
Then to sister, then to brother,  
Greeting each with laughing eyes,  
Bravely done!  
Shout for baby, every one!  
—The Nursery.

## OUT OF CHARITY.

"There isn't a pretty one among 'em," said Mrs. Benson, with small regard for the feelings of the ten little girls ranged in a row before her.  
"No," said the matron of the asylum, "there never is much of good looks to spare 'mong foundlings. But then some of 'em are real smart, and you know you can have your pick."  
"Y-e-s," answered Mrs. Benson, slowly, thinking there wasn't much of a choice, and wondering which of the ten orphans was the smartest.  
The little girls looked at each other critically. They were accustomed to hearing people talk of their plainness and awkwardness, and the remark of Mrs. Benson did not disturb them in the least. Each one wished to be the object of the visitor's choice, but the rules of the asylum forbade them to speak unless spoken to, and they could only show their longing by eager eyes and expressive faces.  
As Mrs. Benson had said, there was not a pretty one among them. Scant, sad-colored, stuff gowns, gingham aprons, clumsy shoes and closely-cropped hair are not calculated to make one appear well, and these ten little orphans were shy and awkward as well as plain.  
Mrs. Benson deliberated some time before she spoke again, and then, pointing to a little gray-eyed girl who was balancing herself on one foot, she said, decidedly:  
"Well, I'll take that one."  
"Ruth Manning!" exclaimed the matron, "why, she ain't but ten years old; she'll be no manner of help to you."  
"She can learn—I'll risk her," said Mrs. Benson. "Where did you get her, Mrs. Brown?"  
Mrs. Brown had been matron of the Walford orphan asylum for twenty-five years, and of course knew the history of every child within its walls, so she answered without hesitation:  
"Her mother came here eight years ago last December and asked for shelter over night. It was storming hard, and we took her in, for she was a delicate-looking creature, and had this child with her. The next morning we found her dead in her bed—died from fatigue and exposure, the coroner said. Of course we kept the child, and she's the very pattern of her mother."  
"Well, I think she'll suit me," said Mrs. Benson, who had listened to the short story without a sign of sympathy, "so please tell the lady directress I've decided, Mrs. Brown, and we'll sign the papers right away."  
And an hour later little Ruth was sitting in the car by the side of her new guardian, whirling along to her new home fifty miles away. Poor child, how happy she was! Delighted with everything she saw, and ignorant of what it really meant to be "bound out" until she reached the age of eighteen.  
The large, well-stocked, well-furnished farm which Mrs. Benson owned seemed at first like a paradise to the little orphan. Everything was new and strange to her, and she would have been very well contented had Mrs. Benson proved less exacting. But from morning to night she was not allowed to rest. She rose at daybreak to kindle the fires, bring in water and help her mistress in the preparation of the breakfast. And after breakfast the dishes had to be washed, the chickens fed, the kitchen swept and the cows driven to pasture. Little Ruth's feet were never still, her hands never idle, until she lay down at night on the rude cot bed in the lumber-room in the wing of the house. The lumber and trash had been moved out, but the room was large, gloomy and lonesome, and sometimes the rats ran over the floor, much to Ruth's horror. But she did not complain.  
As the months went by Ruth's hair grew long and curled over her shoulders in shining rings. In spite of her hard and ceaseless labor, she grew plump and round and her cheeks were as red as roses in June. Mrs. Brown would hardly have recognized her, so much did she improve on the good fare

of the farm and the pure mountain air. Across the road from Mrs. Benson's lived Mr. and Miss Moss, a brother and sister who, by their peculiar mode of life, had made themselves objects of much talk among their neighbors. They lived apparently solely for each other, and it was seldom that a visitor crossed their threshold. Miss Moss attended to the affairs of her household, assisted by a handmaiden as gaunt and grim as herself, and Mr. Moss shut himself up in his study every day and spent his time in reading and painting, for he was an excellent artist, and might have made his mark in the world with his brush had he cared to do so.  
One day when he was busy with his palette, he was startled by a noise at his window, and looking up saw his neighbor's little bound girl gazing at him as if awestruck. She had climbed up on the grape vine and was seated securely on the window-sill.  
Mr. Moss' first impulse was to scold the little thing away with a terrible scolding; but, fortunately for Ruth's after happiness, a better thought came into his mind.  
"Come in," he said, a little gruffly.  
"What are you doing there?"  
"I only wanted to look just once," answered Ruth. "When I stood on the fence over there I could just see in; but I couldn't tell what you were doing."  
She sprang into the room as she spoke, and stood staring at the picture on which Mr. Moss was at work.  
What his sister would have thought if she had heard him explaining all his pictures to the child, there is no telling. Ruth was charmed, and only remembered when the clock struck twelve that she had left her bed unmade and her parlors undressed. She ran home as fast as her feet could carry her, but fortunately Mrs. Benson was absent at her son's, and knew nothing of the stolen visit.

It was not Ruth's last visit to the study by any means. Before a month had passed she had begun to look upon the strange old man and his grim sister as her best friends on earth, and they grew to love the golden-haired child and watch for her coming.  
One day, about a year after Ruth had first met Mr. Moss, Mrs. Benson found her one morning bending over a piece of paper on which she was drawing faces with a lead pencil. The water for the washing of the dishes stood on the table growing cold, the flies were swarming over bread which had been carelessly left uncovered, and Ruth was so much absorbed that she did not even hear Mrs. Benson's step or know she was near, until the piece of paper was caught from her hands and a stinging blow descended on her forehead.  
"You good-for-nothing little piece!" cried Mrs. Benson, who was thoroughly angry. "So this is the way you spend your time, is it? Who taught you to draw I would like to know! The next thing you'll be asking me to buy you a piano or a guitar. I suppose you have an idea that I mean to leave you my property. Well, you'd best know first as late that I shan't leave you a cent, so you've no call to get into idle ways. You'll have to work all the days of your life. What money I've got I mean to leave to my son, James, and not a penny to any one else. You'll please not to forget, miss, that you're a charity child. I took you out of charity away from that asylum, and you ought to be grateful to it, instead of spending your time over such nonsense as this!"  
tearing the paper she held into a dozen pieces. "Now, go back to your work, and keep it in mind that you're nothing to expect from me when I die, or while I live either. I'll clothe you and feed you till you're eighteen, as the contract says, but after that you'll look out for yourself!"  
Ruth shook and shuddered under this rude blast. Her gray eyes were full of unshed tears, and her sensitive lips quivered, but she said nothing. One by one she washed and dried the dishes, and it was only when they were all put away that she stole time to cry. Then she ran to the big, bare room in the wing, and throwing herself on her hard bed burst into a flood of tears.  
Time went on, and Ruth was seventeen. A tall, straight, slender girl, with a wealth of golden hair, and a complexion so beautiful that even James, Mrs. Benson's rough son, noticed and spoke of it, though he was married and had three children and little thought for beauty in anything.  
He lived three miles from his mother on a fine farm of his own, and he was in every fair circumstance, too. But he coveted his mother's property, and threw out many a hint that he would prefer not to wait for it until her death, and thought one roof large enough to shelter them all. But Mrs. Benson refused to deed him an acre of her land or give him a cent of her money.  
"You shall have it all when I am dead, James," she would say, "but while I live I'll take care of it—I'm a good manager, and the farm grows more valuable with every year."

But one night the labor of years was reduced to nothing, and Mrs. Benson found herself homeless and almost penniless. A fire, the origin of which was never known, destroyed her hand every building on the farm. Horses and cattle were in the stables, but all perished, and worse than all else, Mrs. Benson in endeavoring to save her private desk from the flames, was so terribly burned that for weeks she lay helpless at her son's house, requiring as much care as an infant.  
On Ruth's shoulders fell the burden of nursing her mistress, and well did she perform her task. No daughter could have been more tender to the sick woman than she, and she felt sufficiently rewarded when the doctor told her that Mrs. Benson owed her life to the careful nursing she had received.  
The prudent woman had never had any faith in banks. The hoardings of years of toil had been kept in a private desk, and in spite of her efforts to save it the desk had been burned with everything else in the house. All that remained to Mrs. Benson now was the farm, and she had not a penny in the world.  
But her sorrow was not to end here. No sooner was she pronounced out of danger than her son told her very plainly that she must find another home.  
"I've my wife and children to support," he said, "and you'll have to look out for yourself."  
"But, James," cried Mrs. Benson, in amazement and grief; "how can I help myself? My hands are crippled—probably it will be years before I can use them again; and you know you used to beg me to come and live with you, and said often that one roof was big enough for us all!"  
"Don't let's argue the matter," said the unfeeling son. "What I said once and what I say now have no connection. I only know that the sooner you and your bound girl find another home the better I'll be pleased."

Ruth was not present at this interview, and when she came in from a walk was surprised to find her mistress in the deepest despair.  
"What's the matter?" she asked, kindly smoothing the tumbled gray hair from the wrinkled forehead. "Can I help you, Mrs. Benson?"  
"No, no," almost shrieked the poor woman. "You'll be ungrateful like all the rest. I have kept you out of charity for seven years, but you'll desert me now as well as my own flesh and blood!"  
And then she told Ruth what her son had said.

Ruth's cheeks flushed indignantly as she listened, but when Mrs. Benson ceased talking she had not a word of comfort or hope to utter. Poor Ruth she was making up her mind to a great sacrifice; she was struggling for strength to resist temptation.  
"Well," whined Mrs. Benson, "why don't you say something?"  
Then Ruth rose and stood before her mistress. Her cheeks were pale, her eyes moist with tears, but she spoke cheerfully and heartily as she said taking in hers the two scared and red hands, still bandaged and bound with soothing oils.  
"No, I will not desert you when you need me most, dear Mrs. Benson. You say you have no home. Well, I will give you one."

"You!" cried Mrs. Benson. "Why you are as poor as I am—and poorer."  
"Yes, in money I am poor," said Ruth, "but thanks to Mr. Moss, I am able to make a home for you. For six years he has given me lessons in drawing and painting, and three months ago he took five of my pictures to the city and left them at a dealer's to be sold. To-day I received \$200 as a compensation for my work, and the more I practice the better I shall paint, and of course I will receive higher prices."  
"Two hundred dollars!" repeated Mrs. Benson, in amazement. "Why, I can't believe it. When did you get time to take lessons of Mr. Moss, Ruth?"  
"You used to send me to bed early," answered Ruth, a smile stealing over her lips, "but you never guessed that I climbed out of the window of the lumber-room as soon as you had left me and ran over to Mr. Moss. Tired as I always was after working hard all day, I was yet so anxious to learn that I made rapid progress in my studies, Mr. Moss encouraging me by saying that I had real talent for painting. And now that I am able to make a living you shall not suffer for a home. We will go to Barville—it is a thriving prosperous town, and I feel sure I can make enough to support us both in comfort. We have the \$200 to begin on, and it will not be long before I shall have pupils in drawing and painting. You have cared for me for seven years, Mrs. Benson, and now I shall care for you."

For a moment Mrs. Benson looked steadily at Ruth, as if trying to take in the meaning of what she said, and then covering her face with her bandaged, lame hands, burst into tears—the first she had shed for forty years. It seemed to her that the past seven years were spread out before her, and she could read the record of her treatment of the orphan she had taken to her home "out of charity."  
Ruth's arms were about the neck of the weeping woman instantly; but her caressing touch and tender words only made Mrs. Benson cry the harder.  
"I don't deserve such kindness from you, Ruth," she sobbed. "Oh, how I wish I had never boxed your ears or called you names. You are returning good for evil, my dear, and no mistake."  
Poor Ruth! Mrs. Benson never dreamed what a sacrifice the "charity girl" had made for her. That very day when Mr. Moss had put her in her hands the \$200, he had urged her to go abroad, to study in Italy and France the art for which she had so marked a talent, and had offered to lend her the money for her expenses, to be re-

paid when she opened a studio of her own and made herself as famous as she felt sure she would be. For years Ruth had longed to go abroad, and it was not easily for her to relinquish all hope of seeing foreign lands and settle down in busy, bustling Barville, as the prop and comfort of a crippled old woman.  
But her mind having been made up that it was her duty to make the sacrifice, she spent no time in vain regrets but went bravely to work.  
Her success in Barville was immediate. She soon had as many pupils as she could attend to, and her pictures found ready sale. She was as true and tender as an own child could have been to Mrs. Benson, who learned to love her far better than she ever had the selfish son who had been tried and found wanting in her hour of need.  
And Ruth felt rewarded for the sacrifice she had made when she heard her adopted mother bless the day she had visited the Walford orphan asylum and taken home a little gray-eyed girl "out of charity."

"The Gray Mare is the Better Horse." This proverbial saying, instead of being Flemish, is more likely of British origin, and may have taken its rise from the following circumstance: A gentleman having married a lady of considerable beauty and fortune, but whose domineering temper and disregard of marital authority on all occasions made him home wretched, entreated her father to take back his daughter, and her dowry into the bargain. "Pooh! pooh!" said the old gentleman, "you know not the world. All women govern their husbands, and it is easily proved. Harness the five horses in my stable to a cart, in which I will place a basket containing one hundred eggs; leave a horse in every house where the husband is master, and an egg only find your eggs gone before the horses, you will think your case not so uncommon, but if your horses are disposed of first I will take my daughter home again and you may keep her fortune."

At the first house the son-in-law came to he heard the wife, in a shrill and angry voice, bid her husband answer the door; here he left an egg without any inquiry. He visited a second and a third house with the same result. The eggs were nearly all gone when he arrived at the seat of a gentleman of position in the country. Having asked for the master, who happened not to be stirring, he was ushered into the presence of the lady. Humbly apologizing for the intrusion, he put the question of obedience; and on the lady replying she was proud to obey, her husband entered the room and confirmed his wife's words, upon which he was requested to choose which horse he liked. A black gelding struck his fancy, but the lady desired he would choose the gray mare as more fit for a side-saddle. Notwithstanding the substantial reasons given why the black horse would be more useful, the lady persisted in her claim for the gray mare. "What," said she, "and will you not take her, then? But I say you shall; for I am sure the gray mare is much the better horse."

"Well, my dear," replied the husband, "just as you please, if it must be so." "Oh!" quoth the gentleman carter, "you must now take an egg, and I must take all my horses back again and endeavor to live happily with my wife." —Notes and Queries.

A Phenomenon of the Sea. All who frequent the seashore are familiar with the fiery appearance of the sea at certain times. Immense animals are contributing their vital forces to create the display, and in the warmer climes the water seems a mass of living flame. Every inch of the surface is alive with minute jelly-like creatures that, according to some writers, possess a peculiar secretion in glands for this purpose, and in proof of this, several of these animals were placed in clear water in a glass, which instantly became phosphorescent, the light-giving medium thrown out from the animals permeating the water in every direction. Larger jelly fish often show this phenomenon. When at great depths they appear like great mounds rising and falling. One of these creatures was observed off Nantucket, of gigantic size. The finder was sculling his boat along in deep water after nightfall, and saw what appeared to be the reflection of the moon, although the moon was not up. Drawing nearer, the seeming reflection assumed the shape of an immense ball of light, while extending from it as far as the man could see, innumerable filaments and streams of flame issued. With great undulations the ball moved, dragging its fiery trail like a veritable comet, and reaching the surface, showed itself a gigantic medusa, the *Gynea*. It was more than six feet across, and judging from the length of the boat the man estimated the length of the tentacles at more than 150 feet. Mrs. Agassiz describes one even larger that she observed off the rocks at Nahant, a famous place for displays of marine phosphorescence. The waves beat against the rocks on summer nights, splashing into the caverns and leaving them dripping with dazzling, scintillating drops of fire. As the rollers come in their tips seem to ignite spontaneously. Now running along the crest the light deepens, glowing as the wave comes on, and finally seems to burst its watery bands, hurling itself on the shore in a shipping mass of molten silver.

HOME DOCTOR. A gill of strong sage tea taken at bedtime will relieve night-sweats. For rheumatism: A large piece of flannel well sprinkled with salt-peter. Sick-headache can often be greatly relieved, and sometimes entirely cured by the application of a mustard plaster at the base of the neck. The plaster should not be kept on more than a quarter of an hour.  
Corn tea for a sick person: Brown and pound in a mortar one cup of sweet dry corn; pour on this two cups of boiling water, and steep fifteen minutes. This is very light and nutritious, and can be taken when the patient is very weak.  
The following is said to be a good cure for colds. Boil two ounces of flaxseed in one quart of water; strain, and add two ounces of rock candy, one-half pint of honey, juice of three lemons; mix, and let all boil well; let cool, and bottle. Dose, one cupful before bed, one-half cupful before meals. The hotter you drink it the better.

According to a writer in the *Scientific American* a little warm turpentine poured on a lock-jaw wound will "give relief in less than a minute." It is also a sovereign remedy for any severe cut or bruise, and for eczema. In the latter ailment it should saturate a flannel on throat and chest and three or four drops be taken inwardly on a lump of sugar.  
The best remedy for bleeding at the nose, as given by Dr. Gleason, is a vigorous motion of the jaws, as if in the act of mastication. In the case of a child, a wad of paper should be placed in its mouth and the child instructed to chew it hard. It is the motion of the jaws that stops the flow of blood. This remedy is so very simple that many feel inclined to laugh at it, but it has never been known to fail in a single instance, even in very severe cases.

A physician says: I find this receipt of use for invalids. It is easy to make and cooks cannot well blunder: Take a pound of juicy steak, from which all the fat has been removed; cut it up in pieces of about an inch square, salt and pepper it slightly; take a stone jar to hold two pints; pour into it a pint and a half of cold water, a teaspoonful of whole rice; cover the jar with a saucer, and let it bake slowly for four hours; remove any fat present.  
For food for dyspeptics beat up an egg in a bowl; add six tablespoons of cold water, mixing the whole well together; add two tablespoons of farina of potatoes; let it be mixed thoroughly with the liquor in the bowl. Then pour on enough boiling water to convert it into a jelly and mix it well. Take it alone, or add a little milk where the stomach is debilitated or the person is consumptive. It is a light, delicate and nourishing dish, and excellent for dyspeptics.

In nine cases out of ten, says an exchange, summer complaints can be checked, if taken in season, by wearing flannel over the region of the bowels. Until the British army in India was compelled to wear flannel during the hottest season it was constantly reduced by diarrhea. Diet is far more potent than medicine in curing this disorder, and when daily assisted by flannel and enforced quickly rarely fails to cure it if used promptly. Flannel should be worn by night as well as by day.

Anecdotes of Artists. Verne painted a charge of cavalry, and asked Gros to look at it. "It's very innocent," said Gros; "your charge will do no mischief, as I see your horses have only two legs apiece."  
Gros painted an allegorical picture, and asked Verne to look at it. Verne went, and his first question was: "What is it meant to represent?"  
"Very bad weather," replied Verne, putting up his umbrella and walking out of the room.

When Dubufe's celebrated paintings of "Adam and Eve" were on exhibition at Edinburgh, Mr. McNab, the curator of the Botanical gardens in that city, was taken to see them, and was asked for his opinion. "I think no great things of the painter," remarked the authority on gardening. "Why, man, Eve temptin' Adam with a pippin 'a variety that was known until about twenty years ago!"  
This was as suggestive a bit of criticism as that of the farmer who told George Morland that he had never seen three little pigs feeding without one of them having its feet in the trough. Morland altered the picture.

Cham, the French caricaturist, who died in 1879, had very long legs. One day he went into a tailor's shop, chose some cloth, and agreed to the price of forty-five francs for a pair of pantaloons. The tailor took his measure and went lower and lower, while his assistant went higher and higher. At last he stopped a little below the knee and threw his measure over his shoulder.

"Well, said Cham, "do you stop there?"  
"Monsieur, for forty-five francs I cannot go lower," answered the tailor.

Accounts from Foochow, China, speak of two natives who had been steeped up to their necks in quicklime for counterfeiting "cash," the smallest of Chinese coins. Both speedily died.

## FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Chloride of Lime an Insecticide. *Le Cultivateur*, a French journal, says that if chloride of lime be spread on the soil or near plants insects and vermin will not be found near them, and adds: By its means plants will be easily protected from insect plagues by simply brushing over their stems a solution of it. It has often been noticed that a patch of land which has been treated in this way remains religiously respected by grubs, while the unprotected beds around are literally devastated. Fruit trees may be guarded against the attacks of grubs by attaching to their trunks pieces of tow smeared with a mixture of hog's lard, and ants and grubs already in possession will rapidly vacate their position. Butterflies, again, will avoid all plants whose leaves have been sprinkled over with lime water.

Produce of an Acre. An Ohio farmer sends to the *Practical Farmer* an account of the products of an acre lot which, he says: I have cropped for several years as a truck patch, planting in potatoes, sweet corn and vegetables until it became foul with weeds, particularly those meanest of pests, button weed, red root and foxtail grass. It was becoming so foul that I could get only half of a crop, so I determined to eradicate the pests. In the spring of 1879 I plowed the ground and sowed it in oats, and at harvest cut and threshed eighty bushels of No. 1 oats for the beginning. Then again I plowed and sowed it in buckwheat, and from this planting threshed eighteen bushels of fine buckwheat. A third time I plowed it, about the middle of October, and sowed it in wheat, and cut and threshed from this third planting twenty-five bushels of No. 1 wheat this season. But this is not all. I sowed the same acre in clover this last spring, the first week in March, and by the middle of August cut two and one-half tons of fine clover hay. All these crops within sixteen months, or one crop for every four months. But still the ground is not exhausted, for at the present writing there is a fine crop of pasture six inches high.

Onions for Chicken Cholera. A correspondent of the *Poultry Yard* thus describes his new remedy for chicken cholera: "While our neighbors for several miles around us have lost nearly all their chickens from the so-called cholera, ours are in fine condition. They were attacked with the premonitory symptoms of this disease, which seemed to be endemic here, but we cured them and have had no trouble with them since, having accidentally found a cure. Cut up onions with food, and administer it once a day for several days, afterward once a week will answer. Also mix a little ground ginger with their meal once every day or two. We also give them a little salt every two or three weeks, which we deem highly necessary, and above all things, keep watermelons, muskmelons and cucumbers away from them. The tops of celery cut up with their food will be found beneficial, and they appear to like it very well. Do not get these statements mixed up. The onions and ginger only for cholera, the remainder constant attention. Too much whole corn we have found injurious; we give meal of this only once in three or four days. Raw onions and a very little ginger again the world for curing cholera, if the disease has not been allowed to run too far. We endorse heartily the raw onions and ginger, but have never found melons injurious. Last summer we raised, in an amateur way, nearly three hundred chickens and turkeys. Bushels of melon rinds and imperfect melons of both kinds were thrown to them daily and eaten eagerly. Over-ripe cucumbers and seeds of muskmelons were likewise devoured. We had no losses from any disease."

A Good Corn Ground. Indian corn is the great cereal crop of the northern United States, and it is important to know what are the conditions most favorable for its growth. The extensive experiments made under the direction of Professor Atwater, teach us, already, some lessons as to the best conditions for the growth of the corn plant. It is evident that the plant must have an abundance of food, and that this food must be in the most acceptable form. We do not know to a certainty how much of any one element of food is the proper amount, and as yet we fail to discover the best forms for them all to be presented to the plant. But we do know some general principles, and should apply them as far as possible to the culture of the crop. It is known that corn has a semi-tropical nature—it loves the warm months—and therefore its season of growth must be limited. "About corn-planting time" is when settled weather comes, and the soil is beginning to warm up with the heat of long days and a high sun. With the short season before the grain should be in the soil just as soon as it will grow vigorously. The good corn ground is then one that is warm early. This will depend more upon location and the soil. Passing season and location as beyond control, the soil should be made as warm as it can be by thorough underdraining and the best of tillage. While it is very important to have the soil deep, warm, moist and mellow, that is not all—it must be rich. The soil is not simply

the place where the grains of corn are planted that they may grow—a mere inactive seed-bed—but the substance from which the young corn plants must derive a large part of their food, from the time they germinate until the corn is ripe in the ear. If this food is present and in an available form, there is good reason to hope for a fine crop. Such a soil is "a good corn ground." This definition does not include any previous crop; it does not say a turned sod is the ground for corn. In many systems of crop rotation it may follow best after grass, and do better there than any of the other crops in the rotation, but thousands of experiments show that corn follows corn with success, provided you have the essential elements of food present, and the condition right for their being used at once.—*American Agriculturist*.

Recipes. BAKED APPLES.—Take large, juicy ones. Pare them and remove the cores, leaving the apple whole. Place them in a deep earthen dish, add to them one tablespoonful of water; put them in a hot oven, and bake until perfectly soft and tender. A few moments before removing them from the oven, sprinkle them lightly with white sugar. They will then brown richly and have a delicious flavor. Serve hot or cold, according to taste.  
BEEF BOLLS.—The remains of cold roast or boiled beef, seasoned to taste of salt, pepper and minced herbs; puff paste. Mince the beef tolerably fine, with a small amount of its own fat; add a seasoning of pepper and salt, and chopped herbs; put the whole into a roll of puff paste and bake for half an hour, or rather longer, should the roll be very large. Beef patties may be made of cold meat by mincing and seasoning beef as directed above, and baking in a rich puff paste in patty tins.  
RICE CROQUETTES.—Take one teaspoon of washed rice, one pint of milk, a little salt, one tablespoon of butter and two of sugar. Put on to boil together. Cook slowly about one hour. Take off fire and add two eggs; stir, and when cold enough make into small rolls and fry in hot lard. Flavor with either vanilla or lemon rind.

BREAD AND BUTTER PUDDING.—Cut a stale brick loaf in slices, and spread each slice with good butter; take a deep pudding dish; cover the bottom of it with the bread, and strew in a few currants or stoned raisins; then put in another layer of bread; and so on until the dish is two-thirds full. Have ready six eggs, half a pound of white sugar and a quart of milk, seasoned with any kind of seasoning that is preferred. Pour this into the dish, and let it stand two hours. Bake it one hour and a half.

Household Hints. Old potatoes may be freshened up by plunging them into cold water before cooking them.  
Never wash raisins that are to be used in sweet dishes. It will make the pudding heavy. To clean them wipe in a dry towel.  
When anything is accidentally made too salt it can be counteracted by adding a teaspoonful of vinegar and a teaspoonful of sugar.  
In boiling dumplings of any kind put them into the water one at a time. If they are put in together they will mix with each other.  
In boiling eggs hard put them in boiling water ten minutes, and then put them in cold water. It will prevent the yolks from coloring black.  
Potatoes at any time of the year can be made nicely if boiled in salt water and drained and then covered with a thick towel and left in the back of the range five minutes.

Jelly molds should be greased with cold butter. When you wish to remove the jelly or pudding plunge the mold into hot water, remove quickly, and the contents will come out in perfect form and without any trouble.

"Check." No, my son, check is not better than wisdom; it is not better than honest modesty; it is not better than anything. Don't listen to the siren who tells you to blow your own horn or who will never be deceived by check, and it does search for merit, and when it finds it merit is rewarded. Check never deceives the world, my son. It appears to do so to the cheeky man, but he is the one who is deceived. Do you know one cheeky man in all your acquaintance who is not reviled for his cheek the moment his back is turned? Is the world not continually drawing distinctions between cheek and merit? Almost everybody hates the cheeky man, my son. Society tires of the brassy glare of his face, the hollow tinkling of his crystalline tongue, the noisy assumption of his fortresses. The triumphs of cheek are only apparent. He bores his way along through the world, and frequently betrays people give way for him. But so they give way, my boy, for a man with a point put in each hand. Not because they respect the man with the point put, particularly, but because they want to take care of their clothes. Avoid cheek, my son. You can sell goods without it; and your customers won't run and hide in the cellar when they see you coming.—*Burlington Hawk*.

The New York Commercial expects that when Rowell dies his legs will be buried in Westminster Abbey.

## THE YEAR.

Oh, year one, dear one! you in whose right hands  
Our own rests calm; whose faithful hearts all day  
Wide open wait till back from distant lands  
Thoughts, this time! sweeter, wends his homeward way!  
Helpmates and heartmates, gladness of gone years,  
Tender companions of our serious days,  
Who color with your kisses, smiles and tears  
Life's warm web woven over wanted ways.  
Young children and old neighbors and old friends,  
Old servants—yes, whose smiling circle small  
Grows slowly smaller till at last it ends  
Where in one grave is room enough for all.  
Oh, shut the world out from the heart you cheer!  
Though small the stride of your smile may be,  
The world is distant and your smiles are near,  
This makes you more than all the world to me.  
—Oscar Merced.

PURGENT PARAGRAPH. The world's fair—Women. A crematory is not a dairy. Friday is an unlucky day—for fish. A man may always be right, yet in going for the train he may be left. Resolutions are great sticklers for ceremony. They all have to be introduced.

How Johnny described it: "How did you find your uncle, Johnny?" "In apple pie order." "How's that?" "Crusty." There are 100,000 commercial travelers in this country. Among such an array of drummers there must needs be many sticklers.

It is said that charity is the salt of riches. If this is so many of the riches of the world must be exceedingly fresh.—*Rome Sentinel*. They are trying to introduce camels in the West. Can't a mule kick a Western man far and hard enough to satisfy his longings?—*Boston Post*. Aminadab being advised to lay something by for a rainy day, remarked that he should consider the kitchen stove a good thing to lay by for a rainy day.—*Marathon Independent*.

Fashionable belle wants to know what shade will be the most preferred this summer. Well, the shade of a big elm tree will be very popular, but at the seaside the shade of big umbrellas will be much sought after.

An editor had just finished an able and lengthy editorial on the "Physical Degeneracy of Women," when a robust female entered the office, with a cart-whip in one hand and a copy of his paper in the other. As the editor threw open a window and was about to spring out, the woman modestly said she had "brought the lost whip advertised in yesterday's paper, and she wanted the fifty cents reward offered."

We kindly furnish the following for the new primer. What is that on the table? That is cake. What are those things looking at? Those things are children. Do children like cake? No, children do not like cake. Does cake like children? Yes, cake likes children. Where have the children gone? The children have gone upstairs. Where has the cake gone? The cake has gone with the children.—*Philadelphia Sun*.

"Johnny," said his father, as the boy took the primal biscuit from the plate, "don't you know that it is impolite to help yourself before your elders?" "Why, pa, mother told me to help myself before you." "What do you mean, sir?" asked his father, while his mother looked up with astonishment depicted in every feature. "Why, I heard mother tell Aunt Hannah that she hoped I wouldn't take after you, and so I thought I'd take my biscuit first."

A celebrated German physician has advocated a new theory, and that is that all food should be eaten raw, instead of being cooked, and he claims that if his instructions are carried out, and meat and vegetables are eaten in their natural state there will be no more sickness, and that people will die of old age instead of disease. The thing looks feasible, but we should like to see the German doctor try his own theory, for instance on Bologna sausage, and have to catch his dog.—*Pek's Sun*.

Yesterday afternoon Gilbody snatched up to a fruit stand, and after examining some of the fruits asked the major-general in command if he believed in the Bible. "I do," was the reply; "I have been a member of the Baptist church for twenty-five years." "If you believe in the Bible, then I suppose you admit that men are judged by their fruits and that by their fruits ye shall know them," said Gilbody, who was a deacon of the church, and as big as a half-dollar upon it. The kick that good man discharged at Gilbody knocked a hole in the awning five feet above his head.—*Galveston News*.

On a certain day, years ago, two men and an Indian squaw arrived at a swampy spot with a wagon. They went to work and stuck up a rude shanty. A man shot a woodchuck and the squaw skinned and cooked it. They ate the woodchuck. Then they all crawled into the shanty and went to sleep. These proceedings, ridiculous as they may seem, are to be celebrated in great style, with much baying of trumpets and beating of drums. Much gunpowder is to be fired and several men blown up, to celebrate the slaying of the woodchuck. For of the proceedings of those two men and that squaw constituted the founding of Chicago.—*Boston Post*.

the place where the grains of corn are planted that they may grow—a mere inactive seed-bed—but the substance from which the young corn plants must derive a large part of their food, from the time they germinate until the corn is ripe in the ear. If this food is present and in an available form, there is good reason to hope for a fine crop. Such a soil is "a good corn ground." This definition does not include any previous crop; it does not say a turned sod is the ground for corn. In many systems of crop rotation it may follow best after grass, and do better there than any of the other crops in the rotation, but thousands of experiments show that corn follows corn with success, provided you have the essential elements of food present, and the condition right for their being used at once.—*American Agriculturist*.

Recipes. BAKED APPLES.—Take large, juicy ones. Pare them and remove the cores, leaving the apple whole. Place them in a deep earthen dish, add to them one tablespoonful of water; put them in a hot oven, and bake until perfectly soft and tender. A few moments before removing them from the oven, sprinkle them lightly with white sugar. They will then brown richly and have a delicious flavor. Serve hot or cold, according to taste.  
BEEF BOLLS.—The remains of cold roast or boiled beef, seasoned to taste of salt, pepper and minced herbs; puff paste. Mince the beef tolerably fine, with a small amount of its own fat; add a seasoning of pepper and salt, and chopped herbs; put the whole into a roll of puff paste and bake for half an hour, or rather longer, should the roll be very large. Beef patties may be made of cold meat by mincing and seasoning beef as directed above, and baking in a rich puff paste in patty tins.  
RICE CROQUETTES.—Take one teaspoon of washed rice, one pint of milk, a little salt, one tablespoon of butter and two of sugar. Put on to boil together. Cook slowly about one hour. Take off fire and add two eggs; stir, and when cold enough make into small rolls and fry in hot lard. Flavor with either vanilla or lemon rind.

BREAD AND BUTTER PUDDING.—Cut a stale brick loaf in slices, and spread each slice with good butter; take a deep pudding dish; cover the bottom of it with the bread, and strew in a few currants or stoned raisins; then put in another layer of bread; and so on until the dish is two-thirds full. Have ready six eggs, half a pound of white sugar and a quart of milk, seasoned with any kind of seasoning that is preferred. Pour this into the dish, and let it stand two hours. Bake it one hour and a half.



# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1881.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its twenty-ninth (29th) volume on January 1st, 1881.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM, Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

We regret that space compels us to postpone the communication of Southfork in reply to Friedberg, till next week.

The Asheville & Spartanburg Railroad was sold on the 4th inst., to a number of bondholders for \$111,000.

Floods were increasing in the West on the 10th. Part of the Union Pacific Railroad track has been swept away.

Gen. M. W. Gary died at his home in Edgefield, S. C., on Saturday morning last. He was a prominent lawyer and politician.

The Chickasaw Indian Militia are out in force to drive the "cattle-men" and their herds from their reservation. Trouble is anticipated.

The President has withdrawn the nomination of W. W. Holden as Postmaster at Raleigh, and John Nichols has been nominated for that office.

David Atkins, from McDowell Co., has been sentenced to the penitentiary for 20 years, for horse stealing. He is said to be a notorious and dangerous criminal.

Rev. E. E. Winkler, D. D., of Marion, Alabama, will preach the sermon before the graduating class of Wake Forest College at the commencement in June next.

The war on the frontiers of Tunis and Algeria has commenced. Skirmishing along the line, with slight loss on both sides. Five hundred marauders crossed the French border and hence a fight.

There are rumored Cabinet disagreements in Washington, in regard to the nomination of Matthews and Chandler to positions on the Supreme Court bench, and Robertson to the New York Collectorship.

W. N. C. R. R.—The prospect now is that the work on the Western North Carolina Railroad will be pushed in earnest. An additional force of 500 hands will be put on the work as soon as the weather breaks sufficiently, to work in the mountain sections.

The trial of the Russians who were arrested as implicated in the assassination of the Czar is in progress.

The nihilist women who were concerned in the Czar's murder will probably be executed by hanging, as the Russian Government seems opposed to execute females. The males will probably be hung although they are trying for an appeal from the decision of the court.

In the municipal elections of the week the Democrats have won signal victories in nearly all of the principal cities of the west. They met with but a serious reverse and that was in St. Louis, through a dispute about the regularity of the nominations.

STORMS—Concord, Cabarrus County, experienced a very severe storm last week.

Other portions of the State were also visited by hurricanes. The Episcopal church in Clinton County, was demolished, together with the carriage factory of a Mr. Beaman. Other buildings suffered, more or less.

The Commissioners of Mecklenburg county at their regular meeting April, refused to grant licenses to retail any spirituous liquors upon the ground that such refusal would prove a saving to taxpayers of the county in the way of costs incurred in the prosecution of crime and the support of pauperism.

Berry Morgan, one of the notorious counterfeiters confined in Guilford county jail awaiting trial at the present term of the United States Court, attempted to make his escape last week, but he was foiled in the attempt. He had a razor in his possession, and converted that into a saw, with which he went to work and was about to succeed in his efforts, but for the vigilance of the night watch, Selmer, who on hearing the noise, stepped in and stopped any further work on the part of Morgan. Morgan was then confined in another cell.—Patriot.

University Normal School of 1881. We have received from Superintendent Scarborough the programme of the University Normal School for 1881. The school will begin June 16th next, and continue five weeks. Provision will be made as heretofore to defray travelling expenses of necessitous teachers. Application for such help should be made to President Battle at Chapel Hill, who will also furnish any desired information. This Railroad Companies will grant reduced rates of fare. Those who wish to practice economy will be interested to know that Teachers have in many cases attended the School at an expense of only \$5 or \$6. All those wishing to perfect themselves in their great calling should be sure to go. Trained experts will be on hand to show the best modes of teaching, and instruction of inestimable value will be given. Those who desire to make arrangements as to board, &c., before leaving home, should write to W. A. Mickle, Chapel Hill. He is the business agent.

Profit, \$1,200.

To sum up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing \$200 per year, total \$1,200—all of this expense was stopped by 3 Bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She has done her own household for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it for their benefit.—N. E. Farmer.

Saved a Doctor's Fee. Geo. M. Walter, Messenger of the Adams Express Co., Baltimore, Md., says: "Having used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for the past ten years in my family, I wish to say that I consider it the best Cough Syrup I ever used. It has cured my children of Croup several times, and saved me many a doctor's bill."

Try Kendall's Spavin Cure, a sure remedy for Spavins, Curbs, Ring Bones or any enlargements of the joints. See the Adv.

[From the News-Observer.] CAPTIONS AND SUMMARY OF ACTS OF THE LEGISLATURE.

Passed at Session of 1881.

An act to lay out and construct a road from Mt. Airy, in Surry county, to Sparta, in Alleghany county. Ratified March 10.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 10, laws of 1874-75, known as an act for the protection of birds in certain counties. Strikes out the word "October" and inserts "November," and includes Buncombe county except that the close of the season shall extend from the 1st of April to the 10th of October.

An act to prohibit the sale of and the importation of spirits, and to give a right of action to the parent or guardian or employer of such minor.

An act to amend chapter 325, of the laws of 1879, entitled "An act to provide a fund for the payment of jurors." This act makes instead of five dollars, and collectable only when a jury is empanelled.

An act to make Arrarat River, in Surry county, between certain points, a public fence. Applies to the river from its mouth to Nutt's mills. Ratified March 11.

An act to amend chapter 27, of Battle's Revised. Relates to county commissioners, and substitutes the words "December and June" for "September and March" wherever they occur in said chapter.

An act for the support of the Penitentiary and convicts for the years 1881-82. Appropriates \$75,000 per annum for the support and guarding the convicts.

An act to facilitate the transaction of business in the next General Assembly. Provides that the directors of the State institutions shall submit their annual reports and the bills for the government of their institutions at the meeting of the General Assembly, and for the printing of the same, and the Auditor's report before such meeting.

An act to provide for additional servants in the various State departments.

375. An act to designate the holidays to be observed on dates when papers will be due. Makes January 1st, February 22d, May 10th, May 20th, July 4th, and Thanksgiving Day and 25th of December public holidays, and regulates the payment of commercial paper falling due on those days.

An act to amend section 41, of the Code of Civil Procedure. Provides that where a person remains out of the State for one year, or more, such time shall not be counted to bar a right of action.

An act concerning representation in the House of Representatives. Changes the former representation by giving Mecklenburg three members; Franklin and Northampton two members, and Stokes, from Caswell, Craven, Duplin, Rowan and Wilkes one member each.

An act to regulate official advertising. Requires notice of official sales by sheriffs, &c., and such statements to be printed in some newspaper.

An act to provide for the levying and collection of taxes. Continues the valuation of 1879, the list to be given within twenty days after June 1st, and the taxes to be due on the first Monday in September. State taxes to be settled by county on the second Monday in January, and county taxes in full before the second Monday in February.

An act concerning representation in the Senate. This act retains the former Senatorial districts except it puts Perdue with New Hanover, in the twelfth district; gives to the fifteenth district, composed of the counties of Columbus and Robeson, two members, and makes the twenty-second district consist of Chatham and Alamance, with one Senator, and gives Guilford alone one Senator.

An act to incorporate the Western Insane Asylum, incorporates the Western North Carolina Insane Asylum, and creates a board of nine directors for its management, to be divided into three classes, whose office shall be vacated in 1883-85-87.

An act to extend the provisions of chapter 138, laws of 1874-75, and chapter 259, laws of 1876-77, to counties, in the matter of the sale of intoxicating liquors. Provides for submission of prohibitory laws to the voters on the first Thursday in August, on application of one-fourth of the qualified voters.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 25, Battle's Revised. Makes a coroner's jury consist of six persons.

An act to authorize the Treasurer of the State to exchange the stock of the State in the Alabama and Chesapeake Canal Company for the bonds of the State.

An act to amend section 5, chapter 138, of the laws of 1874-75. Relates to elections held on the subject of prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors.

An act to amend section 7, of chapter 57, of Battle's Revised. Allows the sale of lunatics' property under certain circumstances. Ratified March 12.

An act relating to the office of county treasurer. Allows the board of justices to re-establish such office in certain cases. Ratified March 14.

An act to amend Battle's Revised, chapter 12, section 6, in relation to building associations, makes the rate of interest 8 per cent instead of 6 per cent.

An act for the encouragement and support of the State Guard. Exempts members of the State Guard from jury duty in certain cases. Ratified March 14.

An act for the prevention of cruelty to animals. Establishes the Bergh law. Ratified March 14.

An act to provide a building for the Department of Agriculture. Allows the construction upon State property, in the city of Raleigh, of a building for the Department of Agriculture, to be paid out of the funds of the State, and as far as possible by convict labor, and authorizes the Board of Agriculture to remove the Agricultural Experimental Station from Chapel Hill to Raleigh, when deemed advisable to do so. Ratified March 14.

An act to provide a commission with power to sell the State's stock in the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad Company. Establishes a commission with power to sell the State's stock in the above railroad company at not less than \$5,000 per share, and to give it to complete the road from Wilmington to some extreme point in the West, and build through Surry to Ore Knob within three years after the date of the act, by the Governor and Board of Agriculture, by the Governor and a majority of the stockholders. Ratified March 14.

Resolution requesting that our Senators and members of Congress urge the Commissioner of Agriculture to make a report to the President's cabinet. Ratified February 4.

Resolution requesting our Senators and Representatives in Congress to use their influence to repeal the tax on tobacco, snuff and brandies. Ratified February 17.

Resolution to amend the resolution providing for aid for the Orphan Asylum at Orford, N. C., ratified March 14, 1879. Gives \$5,000 instead of \$3,000 to those institutions. Ratified February 25.

Resolution to give the convicts in the Penitentiary Bibles and other religious books. Ratified March 11.

Business Dilemma. A man suffering with a cough obliges a keep his room; a note to pay and no money in the bank and not a single bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to be had for ten cents.

SURRY IS A FINE TOBACCO COUNTY. HER PEOPLE ARE ALIVE TO THEIR OWN INTEREST AND SHOW THEIR GOOD JUDGEMENT BY CONTINUING TO USE THE RELIABLE "STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE."

Mr. Lee Baker, Surry Co., N. C., February 6, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for two years, and am well pleased with it. In 1879 I am certain it increased my crop in price and color in the growing season, the tobacco was not very large, but was very fine and paid well, and is selling for a good price. I used it on my plant and, and it did well. I had early plants, and many to give away. I shall use it again this year."

Mr. W. P. Scott, Surry Co., N. C., January 29, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last spring, which gave me satisfaction, and I shall use it again this spring on my tobacco crop."

Mr. J. A. Forkner, Surry Co., N. C., January 5, 1881.—"I used five hundred pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and have used it previously, and expect to buy it again this spring. It gives full satisfaction in every particular."

Mr. Lazarus Smith, Surry Co., N. C., February 2, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for the last two years, and can say I am well pleased with it."

Mr. Obadiah Evans, Surry Co., N. C., January 27, 1881.—"The results from the use of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure are good. I put 200 pounds to the acre on old field, and made fine tobacco where it would not have made any without the fertilizer. There was a great improvement in my land."

Mr. L. N. Marion, Surry Co., N. C., January 27, 1881.—"I used five sacks of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure on gray land. It made a good yield and cured well. I am well pleased with it."

Mr. A. J. Satterfield, Surry Co., N. C., February 8, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for 5 years with perfect satisfaction. I think it is the best fertilizer I have used. I have been opposed to fertilizers, but my experience last year has taught me it is unsafe for a farmer to plant tobacco without the use of fertilizer, and the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure is most desirable."

Mr. James H. Sparger, Surry Co., N. C., February 9, 1881.—"I sold over 200 sacks of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, having been making inquiry of nearly all the parties to whom I sold it. I have seen. All say it acted finely, and they want to use it again this year."

Mr. P. C. Layne, Surry Co., N. C., February 9, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, with satisfactory results. I think it a good fertilizer."

Mr. J. H. Richard, Surry Co., N. C., February 9, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, with satisfactory results. I think it a good fertilizer."

Mr. Clement James, Surry Co., February 11, 1881.—"I used one ton of the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, which did well. I tried two sacks year before last, which did better than when I used it. I ever used, except Peruvian Guano. My land didn't suit last year, as it was red, I am well pleased with the 'Star Brand' and expect to use it again the coming year."

In Guilford the sales of the "STAR BRAND" increases every year and stands first in the estimation of the farmers.

Mr. W. H. Farrington, Guilford Co., N. C., December 15, 1880.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and it did me the very best I know of. I used it to a great advantage on red land."

Mr. John Doggett, Guilford Co., N. C., December 15, 1880.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure by the side of Peruvian Guano, and fine tobacco. The tobacco was the best I ever used. I used fertilizers were all used on same kind of soil."

Mr. Josiah H. Simpson, Guilford Co., N. C., February 3, 1881.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure acted as well for me as any I ever used. I think it a very good fertilizer, and expect to use it again this year."

Mr. S. C. Shelton, Buncombe Co., N. C., December 15, 1880.—"I used the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure with good effect. I could not ask for better results. My plan was to apply it to the plant after it had been in the hill on tobacco-plant to each plant. It acted well."

Mr. John M. Crews, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 20, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and I am highly pleased with it. I say without hesitation that it is the best fertilizer on our market. Knowing this from experience and observation."

Mr. R. H. Linville, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 28, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for two years, and, being so pleased with its action on my crop, intend to use it again this year. I have tried five other different fertilizers before using the 'Star Brand', and can say that none equaled it in the production of tobacco, making my crop ripen splendidly, which enabled me to cure successfully."

Mr. John Sell, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 31, 1881.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure acted splendidly for me last year, and I am highly pleased with it. I say without hesitation that it is the best fertilizer on our market. Knowing this from experience and observation."

Mr. Wm. Neil, Stokes Co., N. C., January 4, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for several years, and from 200 to 250 lbs. per acre. It has given good satisfaction to me, and I have given it to several years, and it has given satisfaction."

Mr. John Q. A. King, Stokes Co., N. C., January 25, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year for me last year, and my neighbors all speak well of it, and say they want it. It is the best on the market. We will use more this year than ever."

Mr. E. W. Culler, Stokes Co., N. C., January 25, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for several years. It has acted well. It gives the plant a growth, and ripens up well. I use from 250 to 300 pounds to the acre. It has given me satisfaction."

Mr. S. M. Goff, Stokes Co., N. C., January 25, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for the last four years. It has done well for me. I have recommended it to my neighbors, who are well pleased with its action."

Dr. A. J. Martin, Stokes Co., N. C., January 14, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure came up to my expectations in all particulars, giving entire satisfaction to myself and all my neighbors that have used it. It sustained its high reputation last year. It is with pleasure that I can recommend it to all tobacco growers."

Mr. B. F. Bynum, Stokes Co., N. C., February 19, 1881.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure has given general satisfaction to myself and neighbors. All who have used it are well pleased with results—having succeeded in raising fine tobacco, which yellowed on the hill."

Mr. Robert H. Johnston, Rockingham Co., N. C., December 15, 1880.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for the last year, and it gave me satisfaction for tobacco and corn, and prefer it to any other."

Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald, Rockingham Co., N. C., January 11, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure brought you last year acted well for me. In fact, it is the best guano I have used for several years. My tobacco grew fast and matured well, and the wheat is looking well after the tobacco crop."

Mr. James B. Minor, Rockingham Co., N. C., December 14, 1880.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure is all you claim for it. I used it on old field, and made as good, if not better tobacco than I have ever made with Peruvian."

HINSHAW BROTHERS' MAMMOTH ADVERTISEMENT. READ AND REFLECT.

# HINSHAW BROTHERS,

WINSTON, N. C.,

HAVE FOR SALE

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE

TOBACCO MANURE.

UNSURPASSED FOR GROWING

FINE BRIGHT-YELLOW TOBACCO.

WE INTEND TO MAKE IT TO THE INTEREST OF EVERY PLANTER IN VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA TO USE THIS

First-Class, High-Grade, Standard Fertilizer.

EARLY MATURITY,

LARGE CROPS,

FINEST QUALITY.

This fertilizer has now been before this community for many years, and has become the most popular fertilizer on the market. It is extensively used throughout Virginia and North Carolina, and is well known and recommended by Planters and Farmers as a trustworthy high-grade article. The demand for it has steadily increased each year since its introduction, which is the best evidence of its value. We are receiving such full and hearty commendations of it from those of our patrons who used it last year, that we beg to ask your attention to extracts from some of those reports. We will only add that we GUARANTEE the Fertilizer offered this year to be in all respects equal to any heretofore sold, and we recommend it with fullest confidence.

Allison & Addison, Richmond, Virginia, MANUFACTURERS.

Mr. H. Halpiz, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 18, 1881.—"I used the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and gave entire satisfaction. I put 100 pounds to the acre in the hill. My tobacco grew off finely and ripened well, without firing or spotting—cured yellow with little trouble. Consequently, I think it superior to any fertilizer I ever used."

Mr. J. F. Fare, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 21, 1881.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure gave me entire satisfaction—best I ever used. Will use one or two tons this season."

Mr. Thomas J. Valentine, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 19, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and was well pleased with the result. It came up to my expectations in every respect. That for plant beds acted like a charm."

Mr. John M. Crews, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 20, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and I am highly pleased with it. I say without hesitation that it is the best fertilizer on our market. Knowing this from experience and observation."

Mr. R. H. Linville, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 28, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for two years, and, being so pleased with its action on my crop, intend to use it again this year. I have tried five other different fertilizers before using the 'Star Brand', and can say that none equaled it in the production of tobacco, making my crop ripen splendidly, which enabled me to cure successfully."

Mr. John Sell, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 31, 1881.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure acted splendidly for me last year, and I am highly pleased with it. I say without hesitation that it is the best fertilizer on our market. Knowing this from experience and observation."

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Mr. E. W. Culler, Stokes Co., N. C., January 25, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for several years. It has acted well. It gives the plant a growth, and ripens up well. I use from 250 to 300 pounds to the acre. It has given me satisfaction."

Mr. S. M. Goff, Stokes Co., N. C., January 25, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for the last four years. It has done well for me. I have recommended it to my neighbors, who are well pleased with its action."

Dr. A. J. Martin, Stokes Co., N. C., January 14, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure came up to my expectations in all particulars, giving entire satisfaction to myself and all my neighbors that have used it. It sustained its high reputation last year. It is with pleasure that I can recommend it to all tobacco growers."

Mr. B. F. Bynum, Stokes Co., N. C., February 19, 1881.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure has given general satisfaction to myself and neighbors. All who have used it are well pleased with results—having succeeded in raising fine tobacco, which yellowed on the hill."

Mr. Robert H. Johnston, Rockingham Co., N. C., December 15, 1880.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for the last year, and it gave me satisfaction for tobacco and corn, and prefer it to any other."

Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald, Rockingham Co., N. C., January 11, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure brought you last year acted well for me. In fact, it is the best guano I have used for several years. My tobacco grew fast and matured well, and the wheat is looking well after the tobacco crop."

Mr. James B. Minor, Rockingham Co., N. C., December 14, 1880.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure is all you claim for it. I used it on old field, and made as good, if not better tobacco than I have ever made with Peruvian."

Mr. S. A. Ogburn, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 27, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and if not better, than any fertilizer I ever before used. My tobacco ripened well, and sold at a higher price than that of any previous year. I also made a good crop of oats, and a good stand of clover by the use of the 'Star Brand'."

Rev. T. H. Pegram, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 21, 1881.—"I used three bags of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last spring on three acres of old-field pine just cleared. The result was good. I raised nearly 700 lbs. to the acre. It would have done better could I have gotten plants in good time, but notwithstanding the late planting, the tobacco ripened and yellowed well. It paid me very well."

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Mr. Thomas W. Ingram, Forsyth Co., N. C., February 3, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and pronounce it the best I ever used







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